

Goldsboro Weekly Argus

This ARGUS o'er the people's rights,
Doth an eternal vigil keep

No soothing strains of Ma's'son,
Can lull its hundred eyes to sleep!

VOL. XVII.

GOLDSBORO, N. C. THURSDAY, JUNE 21, 1900.

NO 151

AMENDED AMENDMENT.

Full Text of Measure as Passed
by the General Assembly
Last Week.

AN ACT

To Amend the Constitution of
North Carolina.

The General Assembly of North
Carolina do enact:

Section 1. That chapter 218, Public
Laws of 1899, entitled, "An Act
to Amend the Constitution of North
Carolina," be amended so as to make
said act read as follows:

That Article 6 of the Consti-
tution of North Carolina be, and
the same is hereby abrogated,
and in lieu thereof shall be substi-
tuted the following Article of said
Constitution as an entire and indivi-
sible plan of suffrage:

ARTICLE VI.

SUFFRAGE AND ELIGIBILITY TO OFFICE

Section 1. Every male person born
in the United States, and every male
person who has been naturalized,
twenty one years of age and possess-
ing the qualifications set out in this
Article, shall be entitled to vote in
any election by the people in the
State, except as herein otherwise
provided.

Sec. 2. He shall have resided in
the State of North Carolina for two
years, in the county six months,
and in the precinct, ward or other
election district, in which he offers
to vote four months next preceding
the election: Provided, that removal
from one precinct, ward or other
election district, to another in the
same county, shall not operate to
deprive any person of the right to
vote in the precinct, ward or other
election district from which he has
removed until four months after
such removal. No person who has
been convicted, or who has confessed
his guilt in open court upon indict-
ment, of any crime, the punishment
of which now is, or may hereafter be,
imprisonment in the State prison,
shall be permitted to vote unless the
said person shall be first restored to
citizenship in the manner prescribed
by law.

Sec. 3. Every person offering to
vote shall be at the time a legally
registered voter as herein prescribed
and in the manner hereafter pro-
vided by law, and the General As-
sembly of North Carolina shall enact
general registration laws to carry
into effect the provisions of this
Article.

Sec. 4. Every person presenting
himself for registration shall be
able to read and write any section of
the constitution in the English lan-
guage; and, before he shall be en-
titled to vote, he shall have paid, on
or before the first day of May of
the year in which he proposes to
vote, his poll tax for the previous
year, as prescribed by Article 5,
Section 1 of the Constitution.

But no male person, who was
on January 1, 1867, or at any time
prior thereto, entitled to vote under
the laws of any State in the United
States wherein he then resided, and
no lineal descendant of any such per-
son shall be denied the right to reg-
ister and vote at any election in this
State by reason of his failure to pos-
sess the educational qualifications
herein prescribed: Provided he shall
have registered in accordance with
the terms of this section prior to
December 1st, 1900. The General
Assembly shall provide for the reg-
istration of all persons entitled to
vote without the educational qualifi-
cation herein prescribed, and shall,
on or before November 1, 1900, pro-
vide for the making of a permanent
record of such registration, and all
persons so registered shall forever
thereafter have the right to vote in
all elections by the people in this
State, unless disqualified under sec-
tion 2 of this article: Provided, such
person shall have paid his poll tax
as above required.

Sec. 5. That this amendment to
the Constitution is presented and
adopted as one indivisible plan for
the regulation of the suffrage, with
the intent and purpose to so connect
the different parts and to make them
so dependent upon each other, that
the whole shall stand or fall to-
gether.

Sec. 6. All elections by the people
shall be by ballot, and all elections
by the General Assembly shall be
viva voce.

Sec. 7. Every voter in North Car-
olina, except as in this Article dis-
qualified, shall be eligible to office,
but before entering upon the duties
of the office he shall take and sub-
scribe the following oath: "I, . . . do
solemnly swear (or affirm) that I

will support and maintain the Con-
stitution and laws of the United
States and the Constitution and laws
of North Carolina, not inconsistent
therewith, and that I will faithfully
discharge the duties of my office as
. . . So help me, God."

Sec. 8. The following classes of
persons shall be disqualified for of-
fice: First, all persons who shall
deny the being of Almighty God.
Second, all persons, who shall have
been convicted, or confessed their
guilt on indictment pending, and
whether sentenced or not, or under
judgment suspended, of any treason
or felony, or of any other crime for
which the punishment may be im-
prisonment in the penitentiary, since
becoming citizens of the United
States, or of corruption and mal-
practice in office; unless such person
shall be restored to the rights of citi-
zenship in a manner prescribed by
law.

Sec. 9. That this amendment of
the Constitution shall go into effect
on the first day of July, Nineteen
Hundred and Two, if a majority of
votes cast at the next general elec-
tion shall be cast in favor of the
suffrage amendment.

Sec. 2. This amendment to the
Constitution shall be submitted at
the next general election to the qual-
ified voters of the State, in the same
manner and under the same rules and
regulations as is provided in the
law regulating general elections
in this State, and at said elec-
tion those persons desiring to vote
for such amendment shall cast a
written or printed ballot with the
words, "For Suffrage Amendment,"
thereon; and those with a contrary
opinion shall cast a written or printed
ballot with the words, "Against
Suffrage Amendment" thereon.

Sec. 3. The votes cast at said elec-
tion shall be counted, compared, re-
turned and canvassed, and the result
announced and declared under the
same rules and regulations, and in
the same manner as the vote for
Governor, and if a majority of the
votes cast are in favor of the
said amendment, it shall be the duty
of the Governor of the State, upon
being notified of the result of said
election, to certify said amendment
under seal of the State, to the Sec-
retary of State, who shall enroll the
said amendment so certified among
the permanent records of his office.

Sec. 4. This act shall be in force
from and after its ratification.

TILL JULY 24.

That is the Date to Which the
Legislature Adjourned

Raleigh Post, June 15.

"Until Tuesday, July 24, au-
revol!" is the song of the de-
parting legislator this morning.

A few left yesterday morning,
but only a few, and when the
roll was called at ten o'clock,
upon the opening of the House,
seventy-seven representatives
responded to their names.

Yesterday afternoon, however,
a number took the outgoing even-
ing trains, and last night after
the formal adjournment and on
the early morning trains leaving
just before daylight today, others
started for home.

The audacity of chicken thieves
is extraordinary, as frequent
stories in the newspapers go to
prove. The Rambler knows a
family who have a fancy for
raising fine chickens. The fowls
can't be kept in the fowl-house
of nights; they fly up in the trees
and onto the fences. The other
night the place was raided by
the boldest rascal in this sec-
tion. He made for some chick-
ens that were roosting in sight
of a side porch on which a cou-
ple of young lovers were sitting,
looking at the moonlight and
listening to the soft voices of the
night.

The thief began his work by
picking out the tender fry-
size chickens, working coolly
and carefully in full view of the
young folks on the porch. The
young man shouted to him and
threatened to shoot. "You go on
with your loving—I'm after
chickens, not you!" answered
the thief. The young man was
paralyzed with anger and could
not move.

MRS. GLADSTONE DEAD.

The Aged Wife of England's
"Grand Old Man" Succumbs
to a Long Illness.

London, June 14.—Mrs. Glad-
stone, widow of the late William
E. Gladstone, the English states-
man, died at 5:40 p. m. today.

Mrs. Gladstone, who has been
unconscious for about seventy-
two hours, died without recover-
ing consciousness. The news
was immediately conveyed to
the Queen, the Prince of Wales,
the Dean of Westminster, the
Dean of Lincoln, Sir William
Vernon-Harcourt, Sir Henry
Campbell-Bannerman, Arthur J.
Belfour and others.

In the course of the evening
William Gladstone, heir to Har-
warden, arrived from Eton,
shortly followed by two sisters
from London. The bells of Har-
warden church rang muffled
peals. By courtesy of the Dean
of Westminster, and in accord-
ance with arrangements made in
1898, the funeral will be held
in the Abbey. The interment will
probably take place on June 19,
being of as private a character as
possible.

Mrs. Gladstone was 88 years
old, and had been slowly sinking
for some time past at Hawarden
Castle, the family seat. She was
the eldest daughter of the late
Sir Richard Glynn Bart, of Har-
warden Castle, and was married
to Mr. Gladstone 1839.

From that hour to the day
of his death, she was a pattern of
widely devotion, the constant
companion, guardian, assistant
and ally of the great leader, who
owed no little of the health and
vigor of his latter years to her
incessant watchfulness and care.
She zealously shielded him from
the petty frets and annoyances
of everyday life, relieved him
largely from domestic and social
responsibilities, and was ever
present to insist upon his ob-
servance of these healthful
precautions which, left to him-
self, he surely would have ne-
glected. Her vigilance was not
relaxed even when she herself
was stricken heavily with the
burden of years. She smoothed
his pathway in life, tended him
upon his death bed, and followed
him to the side of his grave in
Westminster Abbey. It was at
the close of that memorable cer-
emony that the Prince of Wales,
in presence of the assembled
multitude, reverently kissed her
hand in token of the universal
respect and sympathy which she
commanded.

A happy couple applied for
license at the office of the Reg-
ister of Deeds a short time ago.
They gave their names and the
Register made inquiry as to their
age, being always careful that
the contracting parties are of
legal age. The man said his age
was 40 and that his blushing
bride-to-be was 47, but that he
hardly thought she was just
quite that old. He said he
had been a widower for seven
years and that she had worn the
weeds of widowhood for fourteen
years. These explanations seem-
ing satisfactory to the Register
that they had a legal right to
marry, the license was issued and
a magistrate who was on the scene
neatly and quickly pronounced
them man and wife and they de-
parted as happy and contented as
a pair of doves sitting on a swing-
ing limb.

RAMBLES OF THE RAMBLER

BREEZY NEWS, VIEWS AND
COMMENTS.

What He Sees and Hears While
Roaming the Streets.

The Rambler has had very little
experience in politics, but we have
had ample experience with other
kinds of ticks. We know this much,
however, that it depends very
much on the circumstances
surrounding as to a man's opin-
ion about certain cardinal prin-
ciples of his party. Take "rota-
tion in office" for instance,
which is a very important feature
of some parties. There are times
when all of us believe in this
doctrine but that time is only
when we are out of office.
Just as soon as we get
elected we cease to see any ex-
cuse for the existence of such a
principle and our views on this
subject undergo a radical change.
It is funny how such little things
will make people change their
minds.

Little children who come into
the world weeping whilst all
around them smile are born in
the sin that has cursed mankind
through all the ages of earthly
existence. Yet they are of them-
selves innocent and are of such
as the kingdom of Heaven. And
whosoever shall make them to
weep through unkindness shall
stand self convicted of injustice,
unrighteousness, barbarity, and
be cast amongst the heathen.
The hand that is raised in anger
to smite a child is a hand raised
against love and all that is right.
The heart that hates or would
lead to cruelty to a little innocent
is a heart that dreads not the
loss of heaven, fears not the
pains of hell. That tyrant who
compassed the death of many a
first-born was powerless to touch
one child in a place beyond the
reach of his sceptre, and mayhap
too humble for his wrath, and
the child was loved, the fulfill-
ment of the law and the pro-
phecies.

The Rambler has received a
number of letters from different
people who want to spend the
summer at Frog Pond, some of
them going so far as to say that
they wish to make their home in
that secluded village, away from
the turmoil and strife and glam-
our and dust and din of the city.
We are not the least surprised at
these letters, but we regret to
have to disappoint those people.
Others have knocked before at
the gates of that happy town for
admission and each time they
have been refused. Every avail-
able residence is occupied and there
is no room to build others, for the
town extends right down to the
waters' edge. It has been predict-
ed that the water would cover up
the town in about 2,000 years,
but it is not water that is trou-
bling the Frog Pond inhabitants.
They do not make any more wis-
key than they can drink them-
selves and they are afraid that an
addition to the population would
have a tendency to increase the
price of their favorite beverage.
Any man who could carry a year's
supply of liquor would be a wel-
come citizen.

While the policeman is the
proper person to tell troubles to
and is supposed to be able to pre-
sent a solution of the most vexat-
ious problems in life, still he
does not know it all. He is well
up on most of the latest puns go-
ing the rounds, but occasionally
he falls a victim to some of the
smart "catches" and "bites"
as eagerly as does the un-
sophisticated, sunburnt youth
from the rural districts wear-
ing nothing but a 10 cent
straw hat, a checked-homespun
shirt and a pair of blue jeans
breeches. This morning the Ram-
bler saw a man take a Goldsboro
policeman to one side in a confi-
dential manner and then we lis-
tened, as we always do, and we
heard the following conversation:
Citizen—Aint you getting tired
of working for the town for such
a small salary?
Policeman—I should say I am.
Citizen—Wouldn't you like to
have a real soft snap?
Policeman—I've been looking
for something of the kind for a
long time!
"Well, here it is," said the
man, as he pulled a snap bean
from his pocket and handed it to
the policeman.

The last we saw of the two
men they were trotting down
Walnut street at a lively gait
with the policeman in the rear
striking at the man with his
"billy" and the spectators were
laughing themselves hoarse.

The Rambler happened over at
Frog Pond this morning when
the Mayor of that bustling town
called his court together for the
regular morning session. The
crowd of loafers was somewhat
larger than usual and an air of
curiosity seemed to pervade the
court chamber when the honor-
able Mayor took his seat, wiped
the perspiration from his forehead
and spit out his quid of to-
bacco.

"Call the first case, Mr. Clerk,"
said the Mayor, as he ran his eye
down the docket.

Several cases were called and
disposed of, all of minor impor-
tance, before the clerk reached
the case, which was the last on
the docket, that had attracted
such an unusual crowd to the hall
of justice.

During a short silence in which
you could have heard a pin drop,
the stentorian voice of the clerk
called out, "Mayor of Goldsboro,
stand up!"

The Mayor of Frog Pond gave
a sudden start, as if seized with
a fit, and turned abruptly from
his desk to face the prisoner. As
he did so he turned over a bottle
of ink, which ran down into his
lap and left dark streaks upon
his linen trousers. A bottle of
mucilage fell into his pocket, and
when he drew forth his kerchief
to wipe the perspiration from his
bald pate, he smeared the mucilage
on top of his head and the flies
swarmed on him like bees. The
prisoner at the bar noticed the
awkward turn things were
taking and relieved the situation
by saying:

"Your Honor—"
"The Mayor of Goldsboro, I
believe the clerk said," respon-
ded the Frog Pond Mayor.

"Yes, you are right," said the
prisoner, "you doubtless remem-
ber me—as it has been only a very
short time since you were in
Goldsboro. The last time we met
the circumstances were very dif-

ferent—yes, they were completely
reversed. I was occupying the
bench and you were the prisoner
at the bar, pleading for mercy. I
remember how my heart softened
under your persuasive eloquence.
You promised then that if I ever
chanced to visit your town and
should fall by the wayside that
you would return the favor for
which you asked then. I stand here
accused of the same offence and I
trust that you will not forget
your promise and that you, sir,
will exchange the courtesies of
your office with one of your rank,
as you requested me.

"If you are really the mayor
of Goldsboro," said the Frog
Pond Mayor, "I will cheerfully
grant your request, but while
your visage very much resembles
the Goldsboro Mayor, I must say
that I am not fully convinced that
you are the man. I distinctly re-
member a slight peculiarity about
the locomotion of the Mayor of
Goldsboro and I shall have to ask
you, sir, to walk this crack (point-
ing to the floor) so that the court
may be satisfied as to your iden-
tity."

The prisoner at the bar seemed
to wither in his tracks. He sank
down on a chair and said:
"Your Honor, the game is all
up with me. I am not the Mayor
of Goldsboro, but I had been
reading the Rambler column in
the ARGUS and saw where you
got into trouble in Goldsboro be-
fore the Mayor and saw how you
got out of it very nicely, and I
thought I would work a subter-
fuge on you but you have caught
me by asking that I walk the
crack. I crave the mercy of the
Court."

"In the language of Holy Writ,
'Go and sin no more,'" said the
Mayor.

At this annual commencement
season hundreds of college gradu-
ates are sent out with the admo-
nition to conquer the world and
achieve for themselves fame and
fortune. These admonitions are
largely platitudes. The old and
obsolete must be cleared out of
the way to make room for the
new and up-to-date. This world
has not been either finished or ex-
hausted. It is simply being trans-
formed, and the process of trans-
formation will offer successful
careers to any number of the
young men of the present genera-
tion.

What is needed is that the
present generation of educated
young men shall recognize the
changes that are going forward,
grasp their meaning, enter hearti-
ly into the spirit of the age and
address themselves to the task of
doing their proper share in the
work of transformation. The world
never offered better opportunities
of success to the ambitious and
the capable than at the present
time, all statements to the con-
trary notwithstanding, and the col-
lege graduates who have the good
sense to study the existing condi-
tions and the industry to make the
best of the opportunities that will
open before them will have small
reason to complain that there are
too many young men in the world.

Your blood is thin and yellow, your
system weakened, your appetite gone,
your liver idle, and you are all out of
order when malaria lurks in your sys-
tem. Drive it out with Roberts' Chill
Tonic. It will make you well and
happy. 25c. per bottle.

House Fronts the Ocean
in Great Swains Battery at
T. O. HALL, PROP.